

# Building Bridges

Wayne Wallace

And where has innocence gone?  
Do we know too much?  
Are you comfortable in your skin?  
When does the strip begin  
All the words we are fed  
And the need to belong  
'Cause we can't get connected  
Baby, try  
Where has our innocence gone?  
We whisper and touch  
It's like we should start again  
When does the strip begin?  
Some are taken, some are given  
Building bridges for the living  
Some are taken, some are given  
There's nothing if the truth won't survive  
Where has your innocence gone?  
Do you just know too much?  
Are you comfortable in your skin?  
When does the strip begin?  
Some are taken, some are given  
Building bridges for the living  
Some are taken, some are given back  
There's nothing if the truth won't survive  
Some days, I am everything I hate  
There's nothing if the truth won't survive  
Some days, I am everything I hate  
There's nothing if the truth won't survive  
Some days, I am everything I hate  
There's nothing if the truth won't survive  
Some are taken, some are given  
Building bridges for the living  
Some are taken, some are given back  
There's nothing if the truth don't survive  
And where has innocence gone  
Do you know too much?  
Are you comfortable in your skin?  
When does the strip begin?

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